

# **FUCK FF, ALIENS**

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**INT. SECRET BASE - CORRIDOR**

Long, gray and made entirely of concrete.

LEINA (55) Wider than she is tall, squeezed into blue overalls takes a mop to the floor.

A radio plays from her cleaning trolley.

RADIO HOST (RADIO)  
We are on day twenty of the so called  
"Alien invasion" and we are getting  
unconfirmed reports--

BOB (70), with overalls hanging off his skinny frame, places his mop back into the trolley.

BOB  
Don't worry, Frank is convinced that  
the aliens aren't here to hurt us.

RADIO HOST (RADIO)  
--That our government has, in the  
past few minutes--

Leina moistens her mop.

LEINA  
Who is Frank?

RADIO HOST  
--received a message from the alien  
fleet in orbit--

BOB  
He used to be M-I-six, or M-I-five or  
somethin'. Anyway he's a reg down the  
pub, and he ain't wrong about nuffin.

RADIO HOST  
--with a destruction clock set at ten  
minutes. If you're close to your  
loved ones, please, tell them how you  
feel.

Leina and Bob stare at the radio, gobsnacked.

BOB  
Fuck you, Frank.

SPOOK (30's) muscular frame and square jaw, powers down the corridor holding a file.

He barges through Leina and Bob like they don't exist, unknowingly drops a piece of paper from his folder.

Leina picks up the paper from the floor, watches Spook enter a plain door. She heads for it.

BOB  
Don't bother with that asshole.

LEINA  
A good deed a day keeps the devil  
away.

Leina heads down the corridor leaving Bob by himself.

BOB  
Last few minutes on Earth and I'm  
alone.

He taps his fingers on his hip, looks around for something to do until an idea hits him.

He digs around on the bottom of the trolley and pulls out an old fading 80's porn mag, flips to a clearly favorite page and begins to undo his overalls.

**INT. SECRET BASE - INTERROGATION OBSERVATION ROOM**

Familiar concrete, except one wall houses a large window next to a plain door.

Spook barks at a younger SUIT.

SPOOK  
Has he fucking said anything yet?

Suit looks through the window.

SUIT  
Nothing.

The door behind them opens, Leina peeks her head in. clears her throat.

Spook checks a laptop on a table in front of them, it shows a countdown clock. 5 minutes remain.

SPOOK  
Get the fucking torture thing, quick!

Suit bolts for the door and yanks it open, flinging Leina into the room. Suit leaves paying her no attention.

LEINA  
 (meek)  
 Excuse me.

Spook ignores her existence. He moves a microphone on the table closer to his lips, stares through the window.

SPOOK  
 Listen here you alien piece of shit.  
 You are going to call off this  
 attack, or so help me God you are  
 going to experience pain that is out  
 of this fucking world!

Leina takes a tentative step forward.

LEINA  
 (meek)  
 Excuse me.

Spook's eyes widen, he stands up straight looking through the window at--

#### **THROUGH WINDOW**

-- ALIEN sitting at a table in the interrogation room. His long black cloak obscures all of his features but he's at least 7 foot tall and lanky.

His arm is raised, and a long finger points towards Leina.

#### **BACK TO SCENE**

Spook follows the direction of the point, looks *through* Leina. He goes back to the microphone.

SPOOK  
 Wait! Can you see us? Shit. What are  
 you pointing at?

Spook looks at Leina, then back to Alien.

SPOOK  
 There's nothing there. Literally  
 nothing.

Alien doesn't move.

Leina creeps back towards the door. The Aliens finger follows her.

Spook looks frantically between Alien and Leina before forcibly grabbing her by the shoulders. He quickly drags her back and forth across the room.

LEINA  
Please stop doing that.

He continues.

Aliens finger follows her path across the room.

Spook spins her around so they are face-to-face.

SPOOK  
Alright whoever-you-are. This is your moment.

He brushes her shoulders, straightens her overalls.

SPOOK  
I always knew you were destined for greatness! You need to convince him to stop the attack.

Leina goes to talk, Spook places a finger on her lips.

SPOOK  
Shhh! Don't be so modest, you can do this.

He spins her around and ushers her towards the door next to the window.

SPOOK  
Now get in there and save the world!

He opens the door, pushes her into--

#### **INTERROGATION ROOM**

And closes the door behind her.

Leina stands staring at Alien. She manages a meek wave.

LEINA  
Hi.

Alien kicks a chair from under the table for Leina to sit. She obliges.

LEINA

Ok, so, if it's not too much trouble,  
could you maybe not destroy my  
planet?

Alien plants his palm on Leina's forehead. In a burst of sparks, Leina falls backwards.

She scrambles to her feet and to the door, tries the handle. Locked. She bangs on the mirror frantically.

LEINA

I tried, let me out now please!

Behind her, Alien removes his hood. He looks remarkably human, apart from his pink eyes and hair like a dollop of mint choc-chip ice cream.

LEINA

Come on please! I need to finish mopping before the world ends.

ALIEN

That is soooo much better. I can understand you now.

Leina turns, stares at Alien.

ALIEN

(chuckling)

I have not understood a word they have been saying to me since I got here.

LEINA

Oh, you speak English?

Alien raises his thick eyebrows.

ALIEN

Nope, you can speak my language now.

He shows the hand he used to touch her head.

ALIEN

Zappy zappy on the left temporal lobe and now we can talk.

#### **INTERROGATION OBSERVATION ROOM**

Spook stares at the pair of them speaking a strange language full of "Bips" "bops" and "Ba duba dops" straight out of a Hanson record.

He marches into the Interrogation room and pulls Leina out.

SPOOK  
Whats going on? How are you talking  
to him?

LEINA  
I-I don't know, he did a--

Spook grabs her by the arms.

SPOOK  
Are you an alien?

LEINA  
What? No, I have a VISA!

SPOOK  
(shouting)  
Are you an extra-terrestrial?

LEINA  
(screaming)  
No, I'm a custodian!

Spook falls calm, brushes her shoulders, straightens her  
overalls.

SPOOK  
You can talk to him, convince him to  
spare us.

Spook pushes her back into the interrogation room, closes  
the door.

### **INTERROGATION ROOM**

Alien motions to the chair.

ALIEN  
Please sit, I'd love to talk.

Leina takes a seat. Alien beams.

ALIEN  
So, what do you want to talk about?

Leina is taken aback, she looks at the mirror, back to  
Alien.

LEINA  
Well... first, it's nice to meet you.

ALIEN

Yes! It's lovely to meet you too!

Alien smiles broadly.

LEINA

Thanks. Erm, I'd quite like to not have my home planet destroyed, we can talk about that?

ALIEN

(jolly)

Sure! Why don't you want it destroyed?

Leina stares at him.

LEINA

Well, honestly I thought that would be quite self-explanatory.

SPOOK (COMMS)

What is he saying?

Leina turns to face the mirror.

LEINA

He's asking why we shouldn't be destroyed.

SPOOK (COMMS)

Well go on then, tell him how great we are!

Leina looks to Alien.

LEINA

OK well, we are an intelligent species, we have you know, scientists and things. Technology, we have a lot to offer.

Alien stares at her. BURSTS into hysterical laughter.

ALIEN

Intelligent? technology?

He laughs harder.

Leina looks between Alien and the mirror.

ALIEN

You guys are funny, I will give you that.



Leina's eyes light up.

LEINA

Yes! We are funny, hilarious. Did you hear about the narcoleptic custodian with a speech impediment? He kept falling to sweep.

Alien roars with laughter.

Leina laughs back, turns and gives a big thumbs up to the mirror.

Alien holds his side, continues to chuckle.

LEINA

What gets wetter the more it dries?

Alien smiles in anticipation.

LEINA

Me!

Leina laughs hard. Alien falls silent, stares at Leina with the most serious face he can muster.

Leina sees him, he laugh trails off.

LEINA

Me... because I have a laundry fetish-- OK never mind. We do other beautiful things, like art and music.

Alien looks excited.

ALIEN

Yes music! We have studied your music, such beautiful voices. Can you sing one for me?

LEINA

Erm...

Alien looks like a puppy begging for a treat.

SPOOK (COMMS)

one minute left! What's going on?

Leina turns to the mirror.

LEINA

He wants me to sing.

SPOOK (COMMS)

What? Why?

Leina shrugs.

SPOOK

Just fucking sing, hurry up.

Leina turns to Alien.

LEINA

(singing...badly)

*'Cause you're a sky, 'cause you're a  
sky full of stars. I'm gonna give you  
my heart, 'Cause you're a sky, 'cause  
you're a sky full of stars, 'Cause  
you light up the path...*

Alien grimaces.

LEINA

(enthusiastic)

*I don't care, go on and tear me  
apart, I don't care if you do, ooh-  
ooh, ooh.*

Alien reaches over and awkwardly covers her mouth.

ALIEN

Please stop singing. No. Terrible.

Leina stops. Alien stares at her.

Leina wells up, begins to sob into her hands. Genuine concern on Aliens face.

ALIEN

What's wrong?

LEINA

You want to kill us all.

Alien is taken aback, offended even.

ALIEN

I do not want to kill you all!

Leina looks up.

LEINA

You don't? Will you tell the ships to  
not attack?

ALIEN

Of course I will! I'll send them a message now.

Alien touches his forehead, closes his eyes. His hairdo begins to glow.

Leina turns to the mirror with a big thumbs up.

LEINA

He's telling them not to attack!

Spook rushes in with the laptop, puts it down on the table. Countdown 5, 4, 3, 2, 1--

ALIEN

All done!

Spook and Leina embrace, release cries of joy, hug the shit out of each other--

--an ominous beep on the laptop gets their attention. Spook clicks a button, brings up a satellite feed of Earth with a fuck-tonne of missiles heading towards it.

They scowl at Alien.

ALIEN

But I don't know why you think they would listen to me.

Alien stands and throws off his robe revealing blue overalls identical to Leinas.

ALIEN

I'm just the custodian.

Alien shrugs his shoulders.

THE END